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RICHMOND TERMINAL

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LAUGHIN'.

Sing us something full of laughter;
Tune your harp, and twang the strings
Till your glad voice, chirping after,
Mates the song the robin sings;
Loose your lips and let them flutter
Like the wings of wanton birds—
Though they naught but laughter utter,
Laugh, and we'll not miss the words.

Sing in ringing tones that mingle
In a melody that flings
Joyous echoes in a jingle
Sweeter than the minstral sings;
Sing of winter, spring or summer,
Clang of war, or low of herds;
Trill of cricket, roll of drummer—
Laugh, and we'll not miss the words.

Like the lisping laughter glancing,
From the meadow brooks and springs,
Or the river's ripples dancing
To the tune the current sings.
Sing of now, and the hereafter;
Let your glad song, like the birds',
Overflow with limpid laughter—
Laugh, and we'll not miss the words.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE MEDIOCRITY OF CHARTERIS.

The sonata died away into the wailing of the wind about the ranch house walls, and Charteris turned from the piano to light a cigarette.

The stranger in the deep arm chair across the room stirred slightly, and uncrossed his legs.

"I suppose you know you play magnificently," he suggested, with an affected indifference.

"Only so so," said Charteris, cheerfully. "I thought the same myself once, until I was told on the best authority that there was something vital lacking—technique or something."

"I don't see it," protested the stranger.

Charteris shrugged a pair of broad, round shoulders.

"No, you wouldn't," he said, bluntly, "you're not of the elect; you can appreciate but not appraise; you know when a thing pleases you, but you never pull it to pieces to see if its charm is produced correctly. For instance, you would deal in exactly the same way with these pictures," his glance indicated the walls of the room, "they're all fair; quite good men have said they're fair."

The stranger rose from his chair, and made a slow detour of the room, examining each painting in turn, while Charteris watched him from the piano stool with a quizzical half-smile.

"You think they're pretty good?" he queried at last.

"I think they're uncommonly good," said the other, with a touch of asperity.

"I thought you would," laughed Charteris, exultantly, "but they're not; they're average. So are the two novels I have written, which I daresay you have half-read at some time and thrown aside." He broke off with a short laugh. "You must bear with a hermit's egoism; this is the first time for over a year that I have talked with anyone who has a thought beyond a cow or a horse. I have only entered on my novitiate to the prairie; give me another two years, and I shall have adapted myself."

The stranger slowly paced the room.

"It's nothing to do with me," he said "I don't know you; if I did, I think you would rather annoy me—but why—all this?" His gesture embraced the log walls of the room, the dreary glimpse of driving snow through the tiny, double-framed window. "It seems such infernal waste. Here are you, with capabilities most of us would give our eye teeth to possess, burying yourself in a wilderness to raise horses—or is it cattle?"

"Cattle," replied Charteris, "shorthorns. I find that with a little care I can raise good shorthorns—far better shorthorns than pictures, books, or music, and that's something."

The stranger stopped in his stride, and regarded him fixedly. Charteris smiled wearily.

"Yes," he said, "you probably think me mad; perhaps I am, but I was sick of it—sick of going just so far and no further with everything I touched. Some men can satisfy themselves with it; others never realize it, but to a few mediocrity is a curse, a direct dispensation, and I am one of these. Never to do anything that matters; never to leave the run; to feel instinctively but surely that you never will, try as you will. To struggle on on the treadmill of life, climbing, climbing, and then to look back and find yourself exactly where you started; oh, I tell you I was sick of it! It's worse than failure; you can at least distinguish yourself by going to the bottom in record time."

Charteris flung the dead cigarette beneath the stove, and continued more slowly:

"One day I realized that I had never done anything big, or strong; that I never should in the cramped life I was then living, so I left it, and came here where there is room, and sometimes—lately especially—I believe I have put one foot over the dead line. I built this ranch from my own plans, and riders have told me it is the best appointed in the West. My shorthorns—but I'm doing an unconscionable amount of talking; let me fill your glass."

The stranger ignored the suggestion.

"But surely," he said, "surely there was something else; this absurd conviction of yours was not all that brought you here?"

There was a pause, so prolonged that the stranger was on the verge of a hasty apology.

"Perhaps not," said Charteris, at last, "I'm not altogether sure myself. Sometimes I think it might have made a difference, at others I am sure it could have made none, and now—it is beside the question—she has been married a year, and is, I believe, happy."

"I thought as much," said the other, quickly, "this is a mood, prolonged, but a mood; it will pass, believe me, and you will go back where you belong."

Charteris' gaze was centered on the white square of window. It was now quite dark, and the cold outside had increased, for the snow clung to the glass without melting. He shook his head slowly, squared his rounded shoulders, and rose from the piano stool.

"I think not," he said, quietly; "do you feel like bed, and can you sleep between blankets? I'm afraid we don't run to sheets."

They entered a tiny bedroom off the sitting-room, and Charteris carried the lamp to the dressing-table. When he turned, the stranger was leaning over the bed examining an oil portrait that hung on the wall. It was a clever piece of work, for the woman's face it depicted was not physically beautiful—the features were too irregular for that—yet the lighting and treatment had given it a mysterious, almost ethereal effect, strangely magnetic.

The stranger still examined it intently, his lips parted, his eyes fixed; the tenseness of the attitude arrested Charteris' attention.

"You think it better than the others?" he suggested. "You're right, it is."

"Is this," said the other, without turning his head, "is this what might have made the difference?"

"Yes," said Charteris. "Good-night."

His hand was on the door. The other turned abruptly.

"You must pardon me," he said; "I

THE FAINT WHINNY OF A HORSE.

had no wish to intrude—you see, she is my wife."

* * * * *

Morning broke with the storm still raging. The thermometer registered ten below zero, and the snow fell and drifted in ceaseless clouds.

"A three days' blizzard," commented Charteris at the breakfast table, "straight from the worst quarter. I shall never 'adapt myself' enough to forget my poor devils of riders in weather like this, though they would be the first to resent pity. The cattle will drift South till they come to wire; the wire will be cut, perhaps, and they'll go further South, and the men with them, and on, and on, until the storm is over or they drop. Excuse my grumblings," he added, reaching for the other's cup, "to me there's nothing quite so depressing as a prairie blizzard."

The stranger went over to the window, and stood looking out at the cruel white clouds of driving snow.

"It's very wonderful," he said, slowly, "it makes one feel small; I find myself respecting it inordinately. How long would it take to get to town?"

"Thirty miles, against this," reflected Charteris, "and with a livery-stable horse—about eight hours, if you got there at all; but don't talk of such things."

"I must go," said the other, firmly. "It is good of you to suggest my staying, but I must get back somehow today."

"It would be madness," Charteris protested, "you don't know the country, and you don't know these blizzards; I have no one to send with you."

There was a set abstraction in the other's eyes.

"I know," he said, with quiet insistence, "but I must go. She is in the town waiting, and I said I should be back. She will be anxious."

Charteris rose abruptly, and took down a fur coat from behind the stove.

"Put this on," he said, "you can leave it at the hotel; and remember—if you get off the trail, let the horse take you; don't try to take him—he knows his stable."

Outside, the chill of death was in the air, and the men caught their breath in gasps as they plunged knee-deep through newly formed drifts on the way to the stable.

Presently the stranger leant down from the saddle and held out a fur-mitened hand.

"Good-bye," he said. "It is hardly likely I shall ever have a chance of repaying your kindness, but if you come East——"

"Good-bye," said Charteris, and turned towards the house.

He closed the door, flung his cap behind the stove, and crossed to the window, where he stood restlessly drumming his fingers on the frozen pane. Then he drew a crumpled letter from his pocket, and read it for the second time:

"* * * We are on our way to Japan for the winter, I heard you were here, and made him stop off. I treated you abominably, but I have paid. He is all that he should be, and I have tried so hard to live the mistake down that he has never guessed, but it is quite impossible. I have reached the end, and must see you somehow, somewhere, if you will come. I am at the hotel. * * *"

Charteris sank into the armchair, and gazed stonily into the glow of the huge box-stove, his thin, strong fingers mechanically tearing the sheet of paper into narrower and narrower ribbons; then he opened the door, and thrust them far back among the coals.

The rest of the day he busied himself with the stock, and by 10 o'clock that night the storm had cleared. The wind dropped, and a pale moon struggled intermittently through the dispersing cloud rack, shedding a sickly brilliance over the interminable snow plains.

Charteris stood at the open door, heedless of the cold. For the hundredth time he told himself that he had followed the only path of a strong man; but then he knew he was not a strong man. What further proof was needed? That morning he had thrust the disjointed appeal of a disillusioned girl from his mind with splendid finality, and now—he was voluntarily recalling every sentence, every word; dwelling on them, weighing them.

A coyote howled somewhere out in the white night, and others answered. To Charteris' over-wrought brain there was something prophetic in the desolation about him. He slammed the door with an oath, and half an hour later was loping his toughest cow pony over the trail for town.

The faint whinny of a horse floated over the snow, followed by another, and yet another before Charteris found his own beast answering, and brushed the rime from his eyelashes to look about him. Nothing was visible but the same endless expanse of moon-bathed snow, and far off to the right of the trail a solitary stunted tree that he knew to be the "lone pine," a well-known landmark for miles around.

He sat for some time straining his eyes out over the snow, then suddenly turned his horse's head and loped towards it.

In a wide circle round the tree a hard path had been tramped in the snow. Inside it was a horse tethered by the bridle lines to one of the lower branches, the remains of a pitiful attempt at a fire, and a head of snow-covered fur. Charteris knew what lay beneath this last.

The man was alive but unconscious; the cold had penetrated to the brain. Charteris shook him violently; buffeted him with his clenched fists, hurled him from side to side in the snow till the perspiration streamed from his forehead. Then he took a box of matches from his pocket, struck one and applied it to the arm just below the elbow. A faint moan passed the man's lips; the eyelids fluttered and closed, and Charteris fell on him afresh, rubbing, rubbing, until his arms were numb from shoulder to wrist.

"Wake up, man," he yelled. "d'you hear, wake up!"

A dazed comprehension came into the man's eyes, and a twinge of pain distorted his face.

"Ah, it's you, Charteris; stop, man—stop—you're hurting damnably!"

Charteris sank back exhausted.

"Wonderful thing a blizzard," the other rambled on. "Makes a man feel small. Deceptive, too——" A cackle of muffled laughter came from behind the high fur collar. "I thought this infernal tree was a house—think of it! Then I walked round it. God! how many times did I walk round it?"

Suddenly he sat up and looked around him. Charteris was sitting in the snow, still gasping.

"You're played out," said the stranger. "What have you been doing; when did you come?"

"Can you stand?" said Charteris. "No—then don't get excited; they'll put you right in town. Let me give you a leg up."

He lifted him with difficulty and thrust him into the Mexican saddle.

"Sit there," he commanded, "and try not to go to sleep, and for God's sake don't talk."

The town was asleep when they came to a steaming halt outside the hotel, but the night porter came out to them, and others were soon astir. The stranger sat huddled in a deep leather chair, as far from the stove as it had been possible to wheel him, but the warmth of the room had taken effect, and when the doctor came he was sleeping soundly.

The manager in shirt and trousers ran his finger down the register.

"Call room fifteen," he ordered tersely, "tell the lady her husband is back—that there's been an accident—nothing serious."

Charteris, who was warming his mits at the stove, turned quickly towards the door. The manager followed and touched him on the shouder.

"Where are you off to?" he demanded bluntly.

"Back to the ranch," said Charteris.

"What, at this hour? You must be crazy."

"No," said Charteris, "I'm unusually sane, that's all; good night." And he passed out through the swinging doors just before a blue kimono appeared at the head of the stairs.

At the ranch the foreman rode out to meet him. His thin, strong face was grave, and he leant down, flicking his riding boot with his quirt as he rode.

"And the losses?" queried Charteris.

"Nasty snap," jerked the foreman, "and they got tied up in the four mile coulie like a lot of sheep; near Spring too, they were weak all right. Fifty per cent, I guess."

Charteris stared away towards the white horizon.

"Ah, yes," he commented absently, "about half, eh?"—Black and White.

BOSTON BAKED BEANS.

The City Yearly Spends on This Edible Nearly $10,000,000.

Boston receives and consumes every year 500,000 bushels of beans. That, writes a correspondent, is equal to 16,000,000 quarts. But these figures are for the raw, uncooked beans. The actual consumption is really double that, or 32,000,000 quarts of baked beans; for a quart of beans put into the oven in its pot will swell to such an extent during the process of baking that one quart will actually make two quarts in bulk.

Taking the sale of beans by the wholesale dealers, the prices paid for them by people who bake beans in their own homes, the money put out by the bakeries and the big bean-baking establishments that supply hotels and restaurants, and the price laid down for a plate of them by those who indulge their appetites in this frugal fare in patronizing the purveyors of baked beans at eating houses, and it is figured out that the yearly baked bean bill of Boston is close to $10,000,000. That seems like a pretty large sum, but it is considered a modest estimate of the amount of money that the Hub spends on baked beans every year.

All the bakeries in the city turn out baked beans every day as part of their regular business, and in addition there are three or four establishments devoted exclusively to the business of baking beans, and on these very many hotels, restaurants and quick-lunch places depend for their supply. One or two of these establishments put out 6,000 quarts a week.

The dwellers in Little Italy in the North End and the Jewish population of the West End take as largely and as kindly to baked beans as ever did a native son of New England, and they are large consumers of this staple Boston article of diet. In fact, baked beans possess a charm for all nationalities who come to the home of them and get a taste of the genuine product. No matter from what country of the earth a man may hail, when he plants himself in Boston he soon becomes a loyal devotee of the bean pot. That is why the demand for baked beans is constantly on the increase there, and instead of $10,000,000, Boston will ere long be spending $20,000,000 a year for beans.

PARIS THE MOST UNSAFE CITY.

Dog Police to Be Impressed to Suppress the Apache.

The formation of a regular dog police force was decided recently by the municipal council, a Paris dispatch to the London Daily News says. The townships in the suburbs have voted sums for police dogs and the outlying principal divisions have petitioned the city council to distribute the animals among them without delay. Fourteen communes in all are ready to take over each a small squad of dogs. Among the localities where the dogs are most in demand are the Bois de Boulogne and the Bois de Vincennes.

If the unpleasant truth must be told, Paris is the most unsafe of great European towns. There are quarters in the outlying divisions where an unprotected stranger would do well to avoid, even in the daytime. After midnight the "Apaches" from Montmartre, Belleville and other districts of the over crowded center invade the great boulevards. Most of them have knives knuckledusters and revolvers. Not a day passes without its newspaper record of street robberies, assaults, murders, committed by these ruffians. M. Achille, the municipal councilor who is carrying through the scheme for dog policemen, says that a trained dog is, for many purposes, as efficient as three or four men to deal with the "Apaches."

Fifty-eight dogs are ready for service and the institution where they have been trained can supply at short notice as many more as may be needed. The institution lets out its dogs for 400 francs a year each. The club insures its dogs against accidents. The animals have been carefully selected in other countries besides France, chiefly in Belgium. "They can do everything but speak," says the club superintendent.

Even in the "safest" streets of Paris the police generaly patrol in pairs. In the more dangerous quarters you may see them in threes and fours. "But," says M. Achille, "if you give a policeman a dog as comrade he may dispense with his two-legged companion."

The police dog is taught to pursue a suspicious character and hold him up until the man policeman arrives; to stop at a whistle signal even before reaching the runaway and run back to his master; to defend his master even without orders if the latter be attacked; to leap upon a suspicious character trying to escape and grasp him without biting him, and to examine doors and windows for signs of burglary. Dog "bobbies" have good memories and their trainers believe they will be useful in tracing and identifying criminals.

Couldn't See It.

"Were you ever in Yellowstone Park?"

"Yes, once."

"What is it like?"

"Lord, I don't know!. It was on my wedding trip."—Cleveland Leader.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Note Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

It is not the laws we pass but the laws we enforce that show whether we mean what we say.

The devil gets much of his best exercise in finding work for idle hands to do.

The only things we can really own are those we are thankful for.

As men get nearer to God they find it easier to get along together.

God can make things plain to some folks that He can't even hint at to others.

The man who doesn't believe in a hell has never seen a drunkard's home.

There is a big place in this world for the man who does not despise the day of small things.

To get where sin can't shock you is to come very close to the place where God can't reach you.

Some people are so afraid of doing something sacrilegious that they don't do anything that is religious.

It is hard for the Lord to do much in the meeting where the clock is watched closer than the preacher.

The home was the first institution God established in this world, and the first the devil tried to break up.

Bear in mind that the devil gets a boy by getting his father first, and he may get yours in that very same way.

You can't scare people into being good any more than you can drive the poison out of a rattlesnake by putting a clothespin on its tail.

BEANS AND GINGER.

It is told of an old-time boarding mistress of Marblehead, a shrewd dame who kept her boarders under admirable control, that once, on Saturday night, a daring man broke the unwritten law of the establishment, and asked a second time for beans. At once several others, who had not dared, but were ready to follow a leader should he succeed, looked up expectantly.

The landlady promptly ladled into the plate of the rash innovator a last spoonful, scraped from the deepest interior of the dish, and sweeping the table with a beaming smile, declared triumphantly:

"There! I calculated on just enough to a bean!"

Second helpings were otherwise discouraged by a boarding mistress of Old Norley. A young school teacher, late to dinner from a skating party, ate little of the half-cold and unappetizing first courses, but ventured a second request for hot mince pie. It was served without comment, but a few minutes after dinner the maid tapped at her door.

"Missus is afraid all that pie won't set well," she announced, "and she says, sha'n't she make you some ginger tea?"

The kind offer was declined; but a half-hour later the maid appeared again.

"Missus says she's sure you must be needin' ginger tea by now," she stated. "She'll send some right up the minute you say so. It's all ready."

Somewhat less graciously, the offer was declined again; but in a few minutes the maid reappeared with a tray, and, "Here's your ginger tea. Missus says you better be on the safe side, and take it."

Rather sharply the tray was repudiated. Five minutes later the maid knocked once more.

"Missus says she's got to go out, but she ain't just easy in her mind to leave you. She's put your ginger tea on the back of the stove keepin' hot; and you'll find the extract bottle on the second shelf of the pantry, if you want any more. She says she hopes you'll be all right, but that pie was awful rich, and two pieces was enough to upset an ostrich."

They did not disturb the digestion of the healthy and hungry young school mistress; but she never risked incurring her landlady's solicitude by asking second helpings. The ginger tea had cured her of that.

The Little Voice of Experience.

One of the small sons of the Prince of Wales was taken on board a battleship not long ago. It was his first visit to a big ship, and he was deeply impressed and interested, according to the London Daily News, and asked as many questions as the average boy. Finally he asked what was behind a certain closed door.

"That's where we keep the powder."

"Do you have to take powders, too?" said the little prince, sympathetically.

Her Latest Luxury.

"Young man," said the heavy father, "do you understand the style in which my daughter has been accustomed to live? She has always had every luxury she wanted." "And now I'm the luxury she wants," murmured the suitor.—London Globe.

There is luck in an old horseshoe or a four-leaf clover—if you don't meet with a fatal accident or get sick and die.

During the month of August, ninety-nine vessels entered the port of Buenos Aires and not one was American.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1909

If you have any news, arrival and departure of friends, society, or industrial news, churches, coming events, building operations or other gossip beneficial to the city, send it to the TERMINAL, as early as possible, with your signature.

NOTICE— No contract with this paper is authorised through outside parties; no agents are employed. Subscribers who may fail to receive their paper are requested to notify this office at once.

Send for Billy Sunday.

Should the east side grade not be lowered and the man-holes cut down the city should buy that little hill and use the dirt for filling the east side lots free of charge to stop all anxiety.

Next Monday night it is expected to have a favorable decision for the Macdonald Avenue street improvement from the Supreme Court on which the Barber Asphalt Company will start work in ten days as soon as their outfit arrives and the work will be rushed to completion.

Paul Stanley, whose real name is Sonnenberg, the author and composer of the song, "To Ra Ra, Boom de Ay," died at Denver at the age of 61. The late Queen Victoria was very much pleased with this song when it was introduced in England.

The Republicans are revising the tariff becoming more democratic; when the schedules are fixed and placed on the statutes this country will hum and the g. o. p. elephant will have an opportunity to work off some of the surplus adipose and, by the way, the proposed changes will yield $300,000,000 additional revenue to the U. S. government. What do you know about that?

Where there is smoke there is fire. If Assemblyman T. D. Johnston did tamper with any charter petition by forging signatures he probably was aiming to destroy the usefulness of the purest and best documents extant which contains a good primary law—our city charter. The charter is to be tested. The opinion is the charter is all right, but the city could not sell bonds as long as there is a cloud hanging over our city's fundamental organization no city transactions would be legal, so there will be no interference with any test to see where the city stands and the opinion is also expressed that if it is proven that Tom Johnston did forge any signatures he would be involved seriously if any one pressed the case, but there is no one after our assemblyman.

LOWER GRADES SAVES $1,000,000.

Poor people cannot afford the expense of unnecessarily filling their lots, so petitions signed by a majority of the property owners, the original copy of which was drawn by Trustee Boswell, indicate that there is an overwhelming sentiment to put the east side surface grade where it properly belongs.

Trustees Levi Boswell, I. M. Perrin and Joe B. Willis voted to cut down the surface grades south of the Oakland & East Side Railway on the survey of the new city engineer and saved the property owners the unnecessary expense of at least $500,000 for filling. There an improvement club is formed which will assist Mr. Boswell—the street and sidewalks will be done at $100 per 25 feet under the ten-year bond act at a cost of $13.25 per year. What do you know about that? No more slow and expensive and Vrooman Act for the active southern people. This is in Atchison.

Following up this the TERMINAL took up the matter of cutting down the man-holes and lowering the grades in the Macdonald avenue district, north of the Oakland & East Side Railway, from the Santa Fe depot to Twenty-Third street, and two parties active in this in the circulation of these petitions were Draughtsman Mosely and R. DeBarrows, who is proud of the honor of being a private citizen. At the City Council, City Trustees Joe B. Willis, Levi Boswell and I. M. Perrin voted to have the City Engineer to look into the situation and in an interview with one of the city trustees Thursday he said that the grade in the Macdonald avenue side is too high and it would be resurveyed and the man-holes will be cut down. This will save the property owners here, fully another $500,000. In other words Boswell, Perrin and Willis will save the east side property owners $1,000,000 of filling of low lots made by unnecessary high grades, and the Board is going about it in commonsense, business way.

Poor people who are paying installments on their homes, their lots, insurance, street improvement, sewer assessments and taxes—if they would have the additional burden of filling lots, they would have to give up their property.

The trustees and the TERMINAL are receiving congratulations on all sides.

MEN AND MEASURES.

Billy One-Eye Sees Things.

William One-Eye, while sitting in one of our cigar emporiums this week, discussed the situation for councilmen. He gave a few reasons why men should be selected and while his eye-sight was pretty good, his names were somewhat mixed.

"Shucks," said Billy One-Eye, as he took a few puffs coaxingly from his Missouri meerschaum, "I thought there would be no politics under the charter, but it 'pears that there is politics all the way through this business." His lips went (puff, puff, puff), and he added: "I kin see clar through my one-eye, but since the horse kick me on the head in Pike county, I am hard on names, but the meanin' is thar." (Puff puff)

"Well, they tell me that Col. Runabout Duboban is out with a "petish" or two. His great grandfather planted the French flag upon the highest peak in the hills south of France and became distinguished. He will do, and on the city council will do greater things.

"Major Jake Owine, who runs the comissary on Gavin avenue would make a derned good councilman. In one of the lonesomest places in history on the Ohio, his ancestors, who were reared in the 'Dark and Bloody Ground,' run flatboats. Jake would win if he had a chance and would make a good 'un. (Puff, puff, puff.)

"Gen. McDuff will play—is Billy Sunday here?—any fair game to improve the city and will improve a traffic street through the center of the city; will build a traffic way that would bring together the warring elements of east and west sides to make trade better. He would build traffic ways where people live first. He is related to Shakespeare.

"Homer White, (puff) is one of the fathers of the city charter and sells groceries they tell me down weight. He was named after Homer, the famous Greek poet. He will take out some of the prose from our city if he gets the portfolio.

"One descendant of Father Adam is Frank Adams, whose name became pluralized from the large, increasing population which checked the numbers. He inherited the noble distinction of father by being an accessory of being a father to the charter. He had no mark of Cain but the word charter is stamped indelibly on his forehead. The name Adams, handed down to us may be written indelibly on the proposed new city hall as one of the councilmen.

"Carl Swarthot is talked of in the South and let me tell yer that 'Sunny Jim' would have no better friend in the council than the painter. Carl would weigh things and would give the people their dues, and would try to save our city and beautify it, so that tourists who may come here will say something good about their first impressions of Richmond. (Cleans pipe-stem with a broom straw.)

"They tell me all the old 'uns will go back. Well, dern my pieters, I'll vote for all of them, for the roads in Richmond is mighty near as good as them thar back in Pike county, an' I can prove it by any 'Missouri Ann' in Richmond. If any li-yers are imported there are good 'uns in Pike county, whar Bill Sunday was preachin'.

"By hokey, the ole woman charged me particular to bring a roast at 10 o'clock and derned if it ain't half past eleven." Exit. (Puff, puff, puff.)

SUNDAY OPENS REVIVAL.

Evangelist Sprained Ankle but Conducts Three Big Services Sunday.

Rev. Wm. Sunday opened revival services in Springfield Friday night, in a tabernacle seating over seven thousand, with a choir of five hundred voices. The initial words of the evangelist were barely uttered, when Sherman Potts, a former inmate of the Jacksonville Insane Hospital, attacked him with a whip. Mr. Sunday jumped from the platform, cheerfully undertaking his own defense, but the man was quickly overpowered and lodged in jail. The evangelist suffered a sprained ankle, but held three services Sunday, using crutches. There will be no charges preferred against Potts, but he will probably be returned to the asylum, where he is known as a troublesome patient, insane on the subject of religion.

On Sunday night, three thousand people were turned away from the tabernacle, and the crowds who filled the place at the three services, broke all records for the first Sunday of a revival.

The following is a characteristic prayer of the evangelist, in which he approached the throne of grace by a route undoubtedly new to most of his hearers:

"O, Lord, let us have all Springfield at Your feet. Let Your blessing rest on all. Miss none, black or white, rich or poor, Christian or sinner, native or foreigner, we beseech of Thee. We pray that a tidal wave of religion will sweep over this town, and that the foundations of hell shall tremble, the demons of the pit turn tail and the devil have pneumonia.

"We pray that God will bare His arm and that the slain will be many. In the crisis we pray that the liar will be made to tell the truth; that the drunkard will become sober; that the woman who sells her virtue for gain will become pure and that coming face to face with the conditions, that peace and joy will abide with us. Bless the ministers, bless the choir, bless the reporters, bless the ushers and every man and woman in this building. Do wonderful things for Springfield. We pray for the enemy that would strike down. We wish them no ill, no hard feelings.

"O, God, save Illinois. Save her from north to south. Save her from Peoria to Danville. Save her from Cairo to—what is the name of that town, Fred?—Oh, yes, Galena, to Galena. O, Lord, sweep over her hills. Save the saloonkeepers. I don't hate them.

"You know that, God. It is their business that I hate. I hate it with every drop of my blood, every wink of my eye, with every step that I take. I don't hate the men. Save them. Save them. Save them. We ask our blessing upon them. Hear us and bless us as we praise Thy Son, whom having not seen, we love. Amen."—Pike Co. Republican.

THE DOCTORS MEET.

The Contra Costa County Medical Society met at Martinez Sunday with a large attendance of physicians present. The meeting was held in the reception parlors of Dr. Frank Ratlon, secretary being called to order in the afternoon by the president, Dr. W. F. George, after the doctors and their wives had a practical experiment on gastronomics at the Court House restaurant.

After the usual routine Dr. Henry Reinhardt, of the University of California, medical department, talked upon the latest and more practical methods of diagnosis and treatment of tuberculosis, syphilis and cancer. He said the use of serums and vaccines are coming more into use and that they would shorten the duration of disease and treatment very considerably.

Dr. Reinhardt visited the leading hospitals and clinics of Europe and noted very much of the technique of the newer practices in medicine and surgery. More operations are scientifically possible today than ten years ago.

Dr. Reinhardt talked of the interest that John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie were taking in scientific research for the benefit of all of human kind.

His lecture was instructive and entertaining throughout. The doctors will meet at Martinez, Sunday, April 11.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Consolidated Entertainment.

A novel affair to be given Saturday evening, May 1, at East Shore Park, will be a consolidated entertainment of the three Richmond Volunteer Fire Companies Nos. 1, 2 and 3. This will be the grandest affair given at the park this season. It is proposed that the Fireman's ball should take the lead, for it is necessary to equip the Fire Companies with apparatus for fighting fire. Richmond will be there, for each family should purchase one to three tickets, at one dollar each, for with good apparatus the valiant fire boys may save you a $1,000 to $5,000 loss and the next fire may be yours. Talk about the Fireman's ball and induce somebody to go. There will be some good prizes given. A case of champagne will be one prize.

ARTISTIC WORK.

The Terminal office is the place to get artistic work. All of the social functions of this city receive their programs from the Terminal. A specialty is made of high-class work, such as invitations, programs, announcements, artistic window and price cards, all at the right price.

GRAND ENTERTAINMENTS.

Tonight there will be a grand entertainment for the benefit of the Catholic church, at Maple hall. These entertainments are very popular and always draw a crowded house. To get a seat one must get his ticket and go early, for every year there are present from 500 to 800.

Among the characters with up-to-date jokes and fads who will be here tonight are Billy Hynes and Elmer Gallagher is another funny one. To see and hear either is well worth the price of admission.

Besides these there will be Hungarian, Spanish, Irish and American dancing. Splendid music by the Triple Quartette from St. Joseph choir of Berkeley.

The dancing and supper will be after the entertainment.

BURROWS' NEW PLACE.

J. J. Burrows has given up the Eagle Bar and has opened the Cottage saloon at the east entrance to the subway. Mr. Burrows has taken a six-year lease and now has one of the best places on the avenue to practice mixology. Try Burrows' hospital of mixology. It will give you relief.

REDSKINS AFTER PALE FACES.

Next Saturday night at the wigwam of Onetah Tribe of the Improved Order of Redmen on Macdonald trail, twenty-five pale faces will be led into captivity by the Onetah Tribe and the warriors chiefs and hunters of the Modoc Tribe of San Francisco, in war paint and with tomahawks, will gather around the camp fires of the Onetahs at their wigwam and will convert the captives into Indians, teaching them their manners and customs. Scouts, who were out today, say the Modoes are having war dances at their wigwam across the "Big Pond" (San Francisco Bay) preparing for the event.

The big chiefs from San Francisco reservation will visit Richmond reservation. Corn and venison, parched corn, with a smoke from the pipe of peace, will be the order after the scalping, tomahawking and skinning of the pale faces into submission.

GOOD FOR OUR CITY.

The Standard Oil Company up-to-date has employed only 800 men. More men are now being employed. Probably 1200 men will make a good average. If times get good with the stationary men necessary to operate the number employed will soon be "whooped-up" to 2000. For every thousand men regularly employed five thousand population can be supported. Two thousand men means ten thousand population. What Richmond needs is a regular pay roll of regularly employed workmen. The merchants should organize to hold that trade which goes to Oakland and San Francisco; advertise sales of old stock, clear their shelves and add the latest styles of merry widows, gimlets and mice traps, work for a traffic street and sidewalks to their doors, put up good window displays, with the proprietor sitting in the store with his silk tile watching his busy clerks wait on customers.

When the traffic street is built more people come into our city; more people ride on electric cars. Send for Billy Sunday to pray for us.

The East Shore & Suburban Railway Company are connecting up with a spur track to the Southern Pacific.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. J. HENRY DECKER
DENTIST
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
OPPOSITE DR. ABBOTT'S PLACE
MARKET STREET
POINT RICHMOND

TELEPHONE OAKLAND 3251
FRED V. WOOD
OF ALAMO
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Rooms: 623-624 First National Bank Building, OAKLAND, CAL.

PHONE MAIN 2561
W. D. GRADY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
222 Richmond Avenue — Point Richmond California

KINNEY AND LINNELL
ORCHESTRA
UNION MUSIC
Phone 301 Kinney — Phone 3181 Linnell

ELECTRICITY
is on duty at your service 24 hours per day. At the turn of a switch will operate your shop or factory, light your home, iron your clothes, or cook your meals. It is safe convenient and not costly to use.
Let us make you rates today
RICHMOND LIGHT & POWER CO.
142 WASHINGTON AVE.
Telephone 1152

H. J. Fitzgerald
"The Pioneer Grocer"
Sells everything that's fit to eat
Phone Black 946
Cor. Maine avenue and Fifth St.
Richmond, Atchison P. O.

Notice.

Upon numerous demands I am now in position to accept any who desire to take a thorough course in piano work. He will be in Richmond on Saturdays. You may call at this office, or at headquarters, 535—24th St., Oakland.

R. B. GOODMAN,
Professor of music.
feb-13-8t

Of interest to Rent Payers. The rent you pay will buy a large lot and build you a home. For a limited time I will make very easy terms on lot and building. Write today for full particulars. Address P. O. Box 228, Richmond, Calif.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
Anybody wishing to join El Primo Co-operative Colony will please call for a booklet and information. Over a dozen families going from this town. Get in line. A new job and home for life; only 150 miles from here.
The Square Deal Hardware Co.
Third and Macdonald Ave., Richmond.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF CONTRA COSTA COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

In the matter of the estate of AMILCARE RAMPOLDI, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Amilcare Rampoldi, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the law office of A. B. McKenzie, 1010 Main St., Martinez, Cal., the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

Dated February 13, 1909.

MARTIN W. JOOST,
Administrator of the estate of Amilcare Rampoldi, deceased.

Feb 27-5t

THE GROCERY
?
McLEOD
THE INDEPENDENT GROCER
Has settled it
A Dollar's Worth
$ For One Dollar $
How does it strike you
MACDONALD AND EIGHTH

THE PALACE DRUG CO.
P. O. Building, 6th & Macdonald Ave.
Progressive - Reliable - Obliging
TRY THEM
PRESCRIPTIONS COMROUNDED

McLeod's Market
Is still doing business at the same Old Stand
They handle a full line of Fresh and Smoked Meats
Klein and Bowman, Managers
McLeod's Market
8th St. and Macdonald Ave. Phone 832

Richmond Bakery
RICHARD HENRICH, PROP'R.
Bread, Pies, Cakes
Washington Ave. and Park Place, Macdonald Ave. and Sixth Street — Phone Black 1013 193
RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA.

The California MARKET
PLEHN and McMULLEN — PROMPT DELIVERY
FRESH MEATS AND PROVISIONS
PHONE 3411 FOR SUNDAY ROASTS — TENTH AND MACDONALD

TILDEN & EAKLE
DEALERS IN
Lumber
And ITS PRODUCTS
PLANING MILL IN CONNECTION — Yards Near Santa Fe Shops Telephone Black 811.

Announcement

The firm of J. C. Cerveny has changed hands. The place will now be run as a first class Cash Grocery, Fruit and Produce Store. You all know a new broom sweeps clean. Calls from all patrons will be appreciated as we intend to stay here and will treat all with courtesy.

Matousek Bros., 506 Macdonald Ave.

M. G. GRIFFIN
Piano and Furniture MOVING
RICHMOND PHONE 1451
Point Richmond Office: King's Cigar Store PHONE 41

WHEN YOU NEED NEW SOLES SEE
GUS HANGARAS
Shoe Repairing Neatly Done
ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION
Shop 616 Macdonald Avenue, Richmond, Cal.

TOWN TALK

The Musicians' Union will give a dance next Saturday evening.

Mrs. Levi Boswell has about recovered from a siege of illness.

George Drew, By George, got time to visit Napa this week.

The fire loss of W. H. Brown was quickly adjusted by Editor Kennon, insurance agent.

Mrs. Warren Brown and daughter, Miss Eleanor Loraine, visited friends at Vallejo, Sunday.

Nineteenth street and Macdonald avenue was granted an arc light.

The Board of City Trustees have put men on the streets to grade up the streets.

There will be five trustees for the Carnegie library on Nevin avenue.

The pound is a nuisance in the old place. An effort is being made to put it on Southern Pacific property.

The remains of Amos Griffin who passed away Saturday were interred at Sunset View cemetery this city, Tuesday afternoon.

Young boys unattended by parents or guardians will not be permitted to fish at Santa Fe pier, this city.

G. A. Follett has moved with his family into his new house on the corner of Bissell avenue and Fifth street.

Sunday, the residence of J. D. Baldwin was burned. He carried some insurance with Editor Kennon of the Record.

Dr. C. L. Abbott and wife and Dr. Warren Brown attended the Contra Costa County Medical Society meeting Sunday.

Pledges took on 10,000 cases of oil for Honolulu this week and the steamer Forester discharged 2500 poles.

Lieutenant A. M. Shelby of the Philippines visited the Keltzes this week a few days and continued the trip to the East.

The Richmond Union District High School has a beautiful flag to be displayed on a pole on patriotic and memorial occasions. Our people are patriotic.

The Topeka Concert Company entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Washburn and Mr. and Mrs. N Blankenship Sunday evening with a musicale at the homes of the respective hosts who received them

Petitions of East Side property owners are coming into the Board of City Trustees thick and rapid The people's wishes will be respected and the grades will be lowered.

The Knights of the Maccabees' Shamrock dance given Wednesday night was a grand success in every particular. The committee carried their work through successfully to a high degree.

For several months the City Fathers contemplated the purchase of an American flag for the city hall. On motion of Trustee I. M Perrin, seconded by Trustee G. A. Follett, the flag was ordered Monday night.

The many friends of Patrick Fitzpatrick, the Santa Fe engineer, who, in a mishap, sustained fractures of skull, limbs, ribs and spinal concussion, is in a fair way towards recovery, and will soon be able to greet his friends.

H. B. Angwin is trying to go Oakland one better on sales Nearly every woman who goes to Oakland returns with a package of bargains. Mr. Angwin, one of our highly successful merchants, will try to turn the great volume of business into his own doors.

Joseph Abbott contemplates going to Mexico and will remain there until Cutting boulevard is finished and the canal completed about two miles out to deep water Under such conditions every one is anxious to give Joe a parting clasp, sorry to see him make the move.

Mrs. T. A. Andrews is visiting her father, T. B. Crane, Esq., at Oroville, who was not expected to live, but is now improving. Mr. Crane is a very wealthy property owner in the gold city.

Up to Wednesday noon there were seventeen petitions filed for the offices of councilmen under the charter, as follows, to-wit: West Side or Point, four; South Side or Atchison, three, and the East Side. Macdonald avenue ten. Nine councilmen are to be elected.

The Southern Pacific depot is being made fifty feet longer.

J. R. Nystrom had an operation for the removal of a growth from his scalp.

F. H. Eggerth is very busy with his duties as assessor and may finish this week.

Walter Roth has returned from Visalia where he was inspecting oranges.

The pretty city of Detroit has its man-holes lower than the lot frontage.

Efforts on the West Side will be made to organize an improvement club. The city needs something.

FOR SALE—Cadillac Touring Car at a bargain to quick buyer—Address: Richmond Terminal, P. O. box 228, Richmond, Cal.

The Richmond Dyeing and Cleaning Works have an ad in the Terminal recognizing a good advertising medium.

All the descendants of the Emerald Isle observed its memories by the "Wearin' o' the Green"—Shamrock.

There is a talk of organizing at the Point a Board of Trade to induce manufacturers to come to Richmond.

The retail clerks will give an elegant banquet at Maple hall Monday night to which the public is cordially invited.

The Richmond Brewing and Malting Company, it is rumored, is about to re-open with a clear financial record.

George F. Engols has entered the field of sign painting. His familiar artistic signs will grace many business houses. George has many orders ahead.

The West Side is confining its number of councilmen under the charter to the number they want. Almost two dozen on the East Side are out for honors.

Inceda Laundry is getting a large number of patrons since C. H. Zimmerman took charge Richmond has discovered that it has a good laundry at home.

A co-operation for the manufacture of the automatic adjustable trowel have purchased a lot in Nystrom addition, a few blocks south of Macdonald avenue. Capital, $25,000.

Some of the residents of Nystrom addition are now clamoring for the opening of Thirteenth street to Macdonald avenue. They want connection with the depots.

One of the best featured programs ever presented at Richmond Opera House was given last Saturday night in the interest of the Boys' Brigade, but the house was poorly patronized. If the play had been at Oakland, the house would have been filled.

About two weeks ago City Attorney Hart told one of the city trustees that one of the Supreme Court justices was then writing out the decision of the suit against Macdonald avenue improvements—that injunction case. Gee, but the decision must be a long one.

D. C. Russell, who sued the city of Richmond, and the street committee for $5,000 for damages, he sustaining a broken leg from a fractured sidewalk, Monday withdrew his suit through Attorney W. D. Grady. He will sue Frank Wood.

Mrs. H. G. Stidham, who has been quite seriously ill at Antioch, was removed from that place to Richmond Sunday afternoon. While still weak, Mrs. Stidham is making a quick recovery and will soon be able to resume her school duties.

John Morris, the young lad who reported for the evening paper, but whose position is now temporarily filled by J. L. Kennon, visited among his friends at Richmond this week. Young Morris was greeted with: "When are you coming back, John?"

It is now rumored that the Wright Bros., now in gay Paris are negotiating for the purchase of a site on the ridge north of the oil refinery for construction of aeroplanes, and that the reported purchase of marsh land by the Guggenheims, was really for the purpose of giving the Wrights a soft place to light.

The East Shore & Suburban Railway Company will build a depot and waiting room at the corner of Macdonald avenue and Twenty-third street from which point the street railway business for our city will be handled. It will be of Mission style.

Richmond will have a big bakery at the corner of Ninth street and Nevin avenue, just north of Macdonald avenue. An automobile delivery service will be established.

STRATTON'S RESTAURANT.

W. E. Stratton, who for so long has operated the Oyster Loaf Cafe at Point Richmond, is fitting up a first-class restaurant on Macdonald avenue adjoining Curtis' place and the store of Richmond Jewelry Company, and will be ready for service March 25.

Mr. Stratton is very popular with our people. His meal service has been all that could be wished and his many patrons will be pleased to meet him in his new quarters in the rapidly growing business district on the east side. The Terminal bespeaks for Mr Stratton's success.

THE SMART SET.

The West Side Woman's Improvement Club have set the date for the vaudeville to be given at Richmond Opera House on April 23.

The committee of arrangements are very busy featuring the program and planning the stage settings. The proceeds will go towards up-building the West Side Public Library.

The following committee was appointed: Mrs. A. Whitcomb, chairman; Mesdames A. C. Trautvetter, S. R. Curry, E. Weise, J. S. Moyle, S. F. Jenkins, J. F. Eaton and William Lucas

The Merrymakers, now about three years old, is a strong social organization. It is quite an honor to be a member of it and it has received several recent members. Dr. Deininger, Richmond's lady physician, is a patroness.

Palm Hall is coming to the front as an amusement center. The name "Palm" has succeeded Monterichard. People some times go to one hall exclusively so long that they want a change.

Palm Hall is the center of the ball room just now as Richmond Opera House is the center of the stage.

THE LINE WILL PAY.

If Harriman establishes a railway and boat service between Santa Rosa and San Rafael and Richmond from Point San Pedro to a point on San Pablo bay north of Richmond, cars will run to the Southern Pacific depot and the East Shore and Suburban will extend the Sixth street line north to the pier. People in Richmond going to San Rafael and Santa Rosa can then take electric cars at Macdonald avenue and Sixth street, or the gasoline motor cars at the Southern Pacific depot. Railway men say the road would pay.

FIRST ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE CITIZENS AND NEIGHBORS OF THE CITY OF RICHMOND.

Friends and Neighbors:—I desire to call your attention to the fact that I will open up my tailoring business again in my old stand at 14th and Macdonald. I will carry a complete stock of spring and summer goods. You are all aware of the fact that I have treated everybody right and do not care for expenses. I am going to do the same in the future, and you know there are very few tailors who can beat me when it comes to making clothes. Therefore I hope you will throw some of your patronage in my way. I will stay by you.

The opening day will be March 15.

LOUIS EPSTEIN.
Up-to-date Tailor.

The West Side Woman's Improvement Club of Richmond informed the TERMINAL that their high-class vaudeville will be given April 22nd instead of April 23rd.

The West Side Woman's Imp. Club of Richmond are in correspondence with the eastern factory for the beautiful fountain that will be placed at the intersection of Washington avenue and Park Place in the business district of the west side. It will be eight or ten weeks before the matter is settled upon, as a special pattern will be designed, the base of one pattern and the top of another. When placed in position, the noble efforts of the west side women will be appreciated. At Cincinnati, Ohio, there is a large fountain on Fountain Square which nearly every tourist there visits.

It is reported that Frank Moitoza will return in a few days on important business.

Outside architects are looking toward making figures on Carnegie library.

CALIFORNIA SETTLER'S RATES

March 1st to April 30th, 1909.

From—

Denver	$25.00
Council Bluffs	25.00
Omaha	25.00
St. Joseph	25.00
Kansas City	25.00
Leavenworth	25.00
Houston	25.00
Sioux City	26.95
St. Louis	30.50
New Orleans	30.50
Memphis	30.50
Peoria	31.75
Bloomington	31.75
St. Paul	31.75
Minneapolis	31 75
Chicago	33.00
Pittsburg	42.00
New York	50 00

Many more from other points

Long time limits and stopovers. Cost of trip may be deposited with Agent, Richmond. Phone 601.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

It appeals to particular people because it is particularly good

Old Gilt Edge Whiskey

Rye or Bourbon

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.. Red Seal ..

MALT TONIC

I. M. Perrin, Agent

PHONES: DAY 1131
NIGHT 92

E. B. Smallwood

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706 Macdonald Avenue

INTERNATIONAL UNION OF STEAM ENGINEERS
Local No. 343
Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of every month at 7:30 P. M., at Firemen's Hall, Pt. Richmond.
F. P. Spaulding, Pres.
E. L. McCoy, Sec.

Variety Palace — The Place for Sweets — T. S. Handly, Prop. Post Office Bldg. Macdonald Avenue

New yet old

FREDERICKSBURG BOTTLED BEER

The most reliable for 30 years.

Sold now by all the principal dealers in our vicinity

J. HANSEN & CO., AGENTS

1343 TWELFTH STREET

Telephone Main 2230

INEEDA LAUNDRY

This laundry has re-opened by an experienced launderer who knows his business and will please you

To a Frazzle

Work called for and delivered to all parts of the city.

Domestic Shirt and Collar Ironers.

Work Guaranteed

C. H. ZIMMERMAN, PROP.

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WATCHES

SAVE TIME! SAVE MONEY!

Now is the time to select your time-piece. Buy the best. Your friend will appreciate a gift from you. Some jewel, lodge pin, silver service. Numerous presents are at your command in our store. A small deposit will hold it.

H. MORTON — Broadway at Fourteenth
GOLD and SILVERSMITH — OAKLAND

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Sixteenth Street and San Pablo Avenue
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

BANK OF RICHMOND
General Bankers
President, . . Wm. Mintzer
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Issues Bills of exchange available throughout the United States

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Building and Imperial Wall Paper, Sheathing and Deadening Felt.
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836-838 Franklin St., OAKLAND, CAL.
Phone Oakland 730 — Home a 1730

J. C. Thornton
Contractor and Builder
Estimates given on all kinds of work
RES. 1328 THIRD ST., RICHMOND

Richmond Laundry
General Laundry Work done promptly
Ladies' & Gents' Suits cleaned & pressed
921 Macdonald Ave., near 10 Street — Richmond, Cal.

H. L. Penry
CONTRACTOR
Brick, Cement and Concrete
RICHMOND, CAL.

To Let- Modern 4 room house in good condition with large barn and yard. Inquire of I. M. Perrin. Rent $20.

Prepare now for your Eastern Trip
Over the
SUNSET ROUTE
Low Rates For Round Trip Tickets

IN EFFECT	RATES	
May 15, 16, 20, 21, 22, 31	New York	$108.50
June 1 to 4, 14 to 19, 25 to 27 inc.	Washington	107.05
July 1 to 7 inc.	Boston	110.50
August 9 to 13 inc.	New Orleans	67.50
September 7 to 10, 13 to 15 inc.	Chicago	72.50

Many more rates on application
Choice of routes-Stop overs and long time limits

Ask about our personally conducted excursion parties leaving for New Orleans, Chicago, St Louis, Cincinnati and Washington D. C.

High Class Equipment — Oil Burning Locomotives
Dining Observation and Sleeping Cars

H. A. STIVER, AGENT, RICHMOND, CAL.
Phone 601

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

GINAL DEFECTIVE

Little Soldiers

In your blood are the millions of corpuscles that defend you against disease.

To make and keep these little soldiers healthy and strong, is simply to make and keep the blood of the right quality and quantity.

This is just what Hood's Sarsaparilla does—it helps the little soldiers in your blood to fight disease for you.

It cures scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, anemia, nervousness, dyspepsia, general debility, and builds up the whole system.

PIPE! PIPE!

We Have Miles of Second-Hand Standard Water and Screw Casing Pipe Which We Will Sell Cheap for Cash:

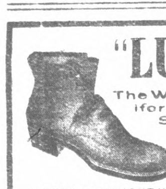
½ in ... 1½c. per ft. ¾ in. 2¼c. per ft.
1 in ... 3¾c. per ft. 1¼ in. 4¼c. per ft.

Prices on larger sizes up to 10 inches furnished on application. All newly cut threads and coupling attached; guaranteed as good as new.

WEISSBAUM PIPE WORKS
133-137 11th St., San Francisco.

The Old Location. 150 Rooms
FREE BUS
Golden West Hotel
Cor. Powell and Ellis. Entrance on Ellis
FRED P. PLAGEMANN, Prop. San Francisco

"LUZON"



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An honest exchange for any man's good money. Ask your dealer for "LUZON" Shoes.

"OWN OUR MAKE"

NOLAN-EARL SHOE CO.
Manufacturers and Jobbers San Francisco

Recognition.

Nan (at the party)—You don't know who he is? Yet you nodded to him.

Fan—I wanted him to know that I recognized him as the man who stepped on my dress when I was going down the stairway of the elevated railway station this morning.—Chicago Tribune.

PACIFIC CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

Our Normal Department will prepare you for the **Teachers' Examinations in Your County** and help you secure a position.

Our Commercial Department will teach you **Shorthand and Bookkeeping** in six weeks. **You can do this at your own home in your spare time.** Write us today—**NOW**—while you are thinking about it.

Ninth Floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco

Howard E. Burton, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1.00; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1.00. Cyanide tests. Mailing Envelopes and full price lists sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

THE LANGHAM HOTEL
141 Eddy Street, near Mason, San Francisco
Block from Emporium, Heart of Retail District
Newly furnished modern rooms. Steam heat and hair mattresses in every room. Hot and cold water; telephone and elevator. Rooms with detached bath $3 week and up. Rooms with private baths $5 and up. Transients 75c to $1.50 per day. All rooms light and airy. Eddy street cars pass the door.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED GARMENTS

are cut on large patterns, designed to give the wearer the utmost comfort

LIGHT-DURABLE-CLEAN AND GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

SUITS $3.00
SLICKERS $3.00

BE SURE THE GARMENT YOU HAVE BEARS THE SIGN OF THE FISH. TOWER'S FISH BRAND

A J TOWER CO. BOSTON U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO CAN.

BILLION $ GRASS

Costs 60c—90c per acre for seed.

Most wonderful grass of the century, yielding from 5 to 10 tons of hay per acre and lots of pasture besides. It simply grows, grows, grows! Cut it today and in 4 weeks it looks for the mower again, and so on. Grows and flourishes everywhere, on every farm in America. Cheap as dirt; luxuriant as the bottom lands of Egypt. Big seed catalog free or send 10c in stamps and receive sample of this wonderful grass, also of Speltz, the cereal wonder, Barley, Oats, Clovers, Grasses, etc., etc., and catalog free. Or send 14c and we will add a sample farm seed novelty never seen by you before.

SALZER SEED CO., Box PC La Crosse, Wis.

A Good Investment!!!

THE Yellow Butte Copper Co.

of Siskiyou County, is now placing on sale a limited block of Treasury Stock at 5c to be tall new machinery. Two years of development ... Will become a power in near future. Buy while price is low.

WRITE FOR PROSPECTUS
Agents Wanted Everywhere
BALL, CAVNAH & DARLING
829 Fell St., San Francisco

W.L.DOUGLAS
$3.00 SHOES $3.50

$4.00 & $5.00 SHOES
$2.00 & $2.50 SHOES
BOY'S SHOES $1.00 TO $3.00

The Reason I Make and Sell More Men's $3.00 & $3.50 Shoes Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete organization of trained experts and skilled shoemakers in the country.

The selection of the leathers for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making in every department, is looked after by the best shoemakers in the shoe industry.

If I could show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

My Method of Tanning the Soles makes them More Flexible and Longer Wearing than any others.

Shoes for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children.

For sale by shoe dealers everywhere.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom.

Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively. Catalog mailed free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 167 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

UNFAMILIAR FACTS.

The wages of women in Asiatic Turkey vary from 10 to 15 cents a day of ten hours.

At the present rate of growth, Manhattan Island will have a population of 2,500,000 in 1932.

In the population of New York City there are 187,000 people who are stock holders in corporations.

Inventors are now confining their attention almost entirely to three branches—airships, automobiles and improvements in electrical appliances.

The Forest Commissioner of New York has reported that 90 per cent of the forest fires in that State were caused by sparks from locomotives.

An advocate of the vegetation diet has stated that the nut trees of the world are capable of supplying food, all the year, to the population of the globe.

An improved aiming device for heavy guns makes it possible to keep the weapon trained on a moving target continuously, without regard to the rolling of the vessel.

According to the records of the International Department in a recent month, New York City drank fermented liquors enough to give each inhabitant nearly three quarts.

All the rivers of Italy were frozen over during the winter of 1344. It was so cold in Denmark that the wolves could not stay there in 1403, and they crossed to Jutland on the ice.

The speed of automobiles is controlled at crossings in a Chicago suburb with considerable success by the creation of a hummock in the road raising the sidewalk crossing above the level of the road.

Careful estimates show that the average business man walks a mile in 18½ minutes, while the ordinary loiterer, who has no business on his mind, requires 29 minutes to walk it.

What is believed to be the oldest European painting in existence has been found in Crete by the Indian Archaeological Mission. It is on a sarcophagus, and is supposed to have been made 2,500 B. C.

WITH THE SAGES.

Remember to be calm in adversity.—Horace.

Prosperity asks for fidelity; adversity exacts it.—Seneca.

Poverty wants much; but avarice everything.—Cyrus.

Thou art most happy if thou couldst be content.—Burton.

Gratitude is like love—where it exists, it will show itself.—H. Lee.

When fortune favors a man too much she makes a fool of him.—Cyrus.

It is only from our efforts to attain a thing that we learn its value.—De Stael.

The fruit derived from labor is the sweetest of pleasures.—Vauven Argues.

Let a man, then, know his work, and keep all things under his feet.—Emerson.

The good man is he who is incapable of a mean thought or action.—Macdonald.

The great are only great because we are on our knees. Let us rise up.—Prudhomme.

If we do not advance we go back, and when nothing is gained, something is lost.—St. Leo.

The difference between one man and another is not so much in talent as in energy.—Arnold.

The only things in life in which we can be said to have any property are our actions.—Colton.

Honor is like an island, rugged and without harbors; we can never reenter it once we are on the outside.—Boileau.

Hope, deceitful as it is, serves at least to lead us to the end of life along an agreeable road.—La Rochefoucauld.

If you will be governed by reason, and be true to the best in yourself, standing boldly to the truth, you will be happy.—Marcus Aurelius.

Much of our discontent in life is due less to any lack in our own lot than to the seeming over-abundance in that of our neighbor.—Clume.

The great secret of happiness is to study to accommodate our own minds to things external rather than accommodate things external to ourselves.—Dugald Stewart.

MATRIMONIAL DANGER SIGNALS

Don't be dismal with a man.

Don't reproach him.

Don't discredit his excuses.

Don't dissolve in tears.

Don't be a doormat.

Don't be over-prodigal with caresses.

Don't say sharp things, even when they are clever.

Don't raise your eyebrows and hope the dinner won't be spoiled.

Don't sit up for your husband at night.

Don't inquire how his business has been going, unless you are sure from his face and manner that he has something pleasant to tell you.

Don't, as you value his love, ever let him suppose you doubt him in the big things of life.

Don't mind being instructed.

Don't be "quite sure" on any subject about which a man thinks he has superior knowledge.

Needed a Bonnet.

When Harry's little sister came, the nurse brought him in from play to see her. He looked at her with a frown and then said: "She got awful sunburnt coming down from heaven; she is so red."—Delineator.

A Straight Tip.

The Bachelor—Say, old man, I've a mind to get married.

The Benedict—I don't believe it.

The Bachelor—What do you mean?

The Benedict—If you had a mind you wouldn't think of such a thing.

CURIOUS BURIAL CUSTOMS.

Strange Funeral Processions and Grewsome Resting Places.

In writing of curious burial places and customs, H. C. Ostrander says that the ordinarily impressionable traveler is not likely to forget a Greek funeral, once having seen one. Preceding the cortege and bearing upright the lid of the coffin walks a boy. Following him come acolytes, swinging burning censers; a man bearing an immense gilded cross; the priests of the Greek church, clad in their full gorgeous vestments; then the coffin, borne by four men in such a position that the corpse is seen full length in the open box and in a half-standing position. Following the coffin come the mourners, with lighted candles, chanting prayers for the dead.

All Mohammedans desire immediate burial upon the same day of death, in order to shorten their journey to Paradise, and the body is always buried with the head toward Mecca. Most Moslems shave the entire scalp with the exception of one lock of hair in front, which is left for the angel of the resurrection, when he comes to lift the faithful from their graves on the day of judgment.

One of the most interesting sights often seen in the streets of Cairo is an Arab funeral. It is a repetition of the funerals described in the Bible. A company of blind men go before the corpse, chanting passages from the Koran, and prayers for the dead; and after the body, which is borne on the shoulders of the men, come the hired mourners—women robed in gowns of blue (which is the color for mourning in Egypt) who cast dust upon their heads and wail dismally. The wailing of these professional mourning women before the house of death in Egypt is one of the strangest memories of that strangely fascinating country.

The dismal "pits" for the common dead in Naples are perhaps the most grewsome of all burial places. These pits number 365, one for each day of the year. Day after day in succession each pit swallows up all the city's dead for the twenty-four hours. Uncoffined and sometimes unclothed, the bodies are flung into the pit, covered with quicklime and then sealed and not opened again for another year. The next day a new pit will be opened for the dead of another day.

The Church of St. Ursula at Cologne brings another shudder. There the bones of the saint and her 10,000 virgins, martyred by the pagan Teutons, as they returned from their long pilgrimage to Rome, are preserved in glass cases, which give to the old church the appearance of an apothecary shop.

Among the most terrible of burial customs were those of the Aztecs, of Mexico, who sometimes sacrificed hundreds of slaves at the funeral services of their great men, burying the unfortunate victims alive with the corpse; even as some of the savage Africans are known to do to this day.

Possibly the most beautiful custom known among all aboriginal people was that which prevailed among the Iroquois Indians of freeing a captive bird over the grave of the dead on the night of burial, to carry the soul of the departed to the spirit land.

A Question of Evolution.

A curious question in evolution was once put to a scientist prominent in the service of the government. "Why is it," some one asked, "that horses shy and donkeys do not?"

The answer was to the following effect:

The ancestors of the horse were accustomed to roam over the plains, where every tuft of grass or bush might conceal an enemy waiting in ambush. In these circumstances they must have time and again saved their lives by quickly starting back or else suddenly jumping to one side when without warning some strange object appeared to them. The habit must have indeed been a strong one, seeing that so many years of domestication have not eradicated it.

On the other hand, the donkey is descended from animals that lived among the hills, with the usual precipices and dangerous declivities; and from these conditions, it would appear, there resulted its slowness and surefootedness. The donkey's ancestors were not, then, so liable to sudden attacks from wild beasts and snakes. Moreover, sudden and wild starts would have been positively dangerous to the donkey's forebears. Consequently they learned to avoid the characteristic trick of the horse. The habit of eating thistles, peculiar to the donkey, seems also to have been inherited from its ancestors. In the dry, barren localities they inhabited there was often very little food; therefore they learned to eat the hard, dry and even prickly plants and undergrowth when nothing else presented itself.

Praise of American Wit.

Mme. de Navarro, in whom the public still remembers the beautiful and talented Mary Anderson, praised, at a luncheon in New York, American wit.

"It was horribly cold the other afternoon," she said. "A bitter wind whirled the dry snow through the air. The policemen had red, swollen faces, and all the teamsters, as they drove, kept slapping their poor, frost-bitten hands against their breasts. Getting into my hansom, I said to the driver:

"'This is real winter weather, isn't it?'

"The driver nodded and smiled grimly.

"'I give you my word, ma'am,' said he, 'I ain't seen a butterfly all day.'"

Hospital Horror.

Consulting Physician—I was sorry to hear that two of the nurses quarreled over the food I had prescribed for the patient in room 30.

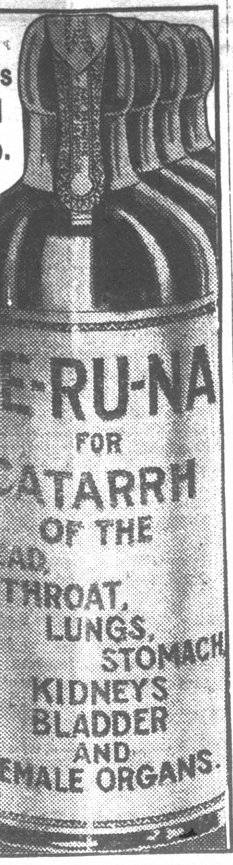
Interne—Yes, sir; they had a regular grueling fight over it.

Fatal Obstacle.

"Citronella," faltered the young man, "you love another!"

"You have guessed it, Percy," answered the beautiful maiden. "I don't like your new automobile. I prefer one of a different make."

For Colds and Grip.



Cab Hire.

The price that one pays for a taxi to-day is just a little different from what was paid for, say, the hire of a sedan chair in days of old. In the domestic accounts of "Mistress Nell Gwyn" we read: "For chairing you to Mrs. Knight's and to Mrs. Cassell's and to Mrs. Churchill's and to Mrs. Knight's, 4 shillings. For chairing you yesterday and waiting eleven hours, 11 shillings 6 pence. Paid 13th Oct., 1675."—London Chronicle.

To Protect the Food.

It is not foreign meat alone that requires to be looked to. Our own home supplies call for more rigorous inspection, and to this end we must have public slaughter houses, where all meat can be inspected, and possibly a central clearing house, where the inspection would be a reality and not merely a name.—Sanitary Record.

MIX FOR LAME BACK.

To one-half pint good whiskey, add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured from any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring. This recipe is never failing. Leading specialists prescribe it.

More than 80,000,000 acres of the best agricultural land in the United States are unproductive because they need drainage.

Only One "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The annual production of raw silk in Indo-China is estimated at 2,400,000 pounds.

FITS St. Vitus Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

For the United States to investigate its water resources as thoroughly as does Switzerland would cost $110,000,000 a year.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Lignous cement is coming into general use for roofing of houses in the vicinity of Lyons, France.

HERE IS RELIEF FOR WOMEN.
If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is a safe and never failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample package FREE. Address the Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Progress Retarded by Caste.

Upon India, at once the wealthiest and poorest of nations, hangs the millstone of caste, a damper to all ambition, a dead weight to all progress. The Sudra may not hope for advancement or reward. The Brahmin and the warrior and the prince remain superior by birth and law. But with both classes, each forbidden to assist the other, there is a desire for gain and the hoarding of gain.

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most beneficially and combining them most skillfully, in the right proportions, with its wholesome and refreshing Syrup of California Figs.

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enables one to decline imitations or to return them if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

You rarely see an old man who is proud.

Ever occur to you what a pest a "greater talker" is?

When a man is in dishabille, is he wearing more or less than when he has nothing on?

The man who owns the house never can agree on what is reasonable with the man who rents it.

Let someone shout, "Shorty" in a crowd of men, and every tall man in the crowd will look up.

When children are told what a smart man their father is, they look at their mother as if asking her if they are to believe it.

What has become of the old fashioned red, blue and green? When people talk of colors these days it sounds like a foreign language.

When a stranger comes to town his intention is to take away more money than he leaves. If he doesn't do it, he misses his guess.

When a bachelor is rather aged, people say of him: "It's my opinion that he's a widower. Look him up, and you'll find he has a lot of children somewhere.

Gossips are as particular whom they talk about as many people are with whom they associate, selecting only those with some pretensions to position and style.

A farmer who has tried for years to catch wolves, without success, said today: "I sometimes think that the wolves kill enough rabbits to offset the harm they do."

CONCERNING RAILROADS.

The cost of railroads in the United States has been $9,000,000,000.

A steel rail lasts with average wear about eighteen years.

The cost of a palace sleeping car is $15,000, or if vestibuled, $17,000.

There are sixty miles of snow sheds on the Central Pacific railroad.

One million persons are employed by the railroads of the United States.

The cost of a high-class eight-wheel passenger locomotive is about $8,500.

Nearly one-half of railway mileage in the United States was constructed since 1880.

Average number ties per mile of track, 2,640. Average number ties per one acre forest, 100.

The highest railroad in the United States is the Denver & Rio Grande at Marshall Pass, 10,852 feet.

The highest railroad bridge in the United States is the Kinzua viaduct on the Erie road, 305 feet high.

The longest mileage operated by a single system is that of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe—about 8,000 miles.

The line of railroad which extends farthest east and west is the Canadian Pacific, running from Quebec to the Pacific Ocean.

The Manhattan Elevated Railroad of New York carried the largest number of passengers of any American road last year, 525,000 per day, or 191,625,000 for the year.

The longest American railroad tunnel is the Hoosac tunnel on the Fitchburg railroad, four and three-quarter miles. The St. Gothard tunnel in Europe is over nine miles in length.

The average cost of constructing a mile of railroad in the United States at the present time, is about $30,000.

The average daily earning of an American locomotive is about $160.

BITS OF SCIENCE.

The United States produces more corn than all the rest of the world put together.

The temperature of flowers is always slightly higher than that of the surrounding atmosphere.

The annual production of raw silk in Indo-China is estimated at 2,400,000 pounds.

Ligneous cement is coming into general use for roofing of houses in the vicinity of Lyons, France.

The first steel ingot ever produced in Denmark, cast recently at Copenhagen, will be used as a pedestal for a bust of G. A. Hagemann, director of that city's polytechnic school.

An electric rapid transit line is to be built from Frankfort to Wiesbaden, Germany, by private enterprise, the government reserving the right to buy it after a number of years.

To save time in restaurants, a Philadelphian has patented a spigot for coffee and tea urns which opens a valve and allows the contents to run out when a cup is pressed up against it.

Sand blown from the Sahara desert, 100 miles away, painted a steel steamer which recently arrived at Philadelphia a dull red, the particles adhering so tightly to the metal that they were removed only by the hardest work.

Slightly Confused.

In the heads of the uneducated slang sometimes leads to confusion.

A girl in a London school was required to write a brief sketch of Queen Elizabeth. Her essay contained this sentence: "Elizabeth was so dishonest that she stole her soldiers' food."

The teacher was puzzled, and called the girl.

"Where did you get that notion?"

"That's what it says in the history book, ma'am."

The book was sent for and the passage was found. It read: "Elizabeth was so parsimonious that she even pinched her soldiers' rations."

Comforting.

Husband—It is a great thing, that accident insurance. I have taken out a policy so that if, for instance, I merely break my arm I receive $2,500.

Wife—Wouldn't that be nice! Then I could take a trip to the Riviera.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Uncle Eben.

"Like mos' people dat gives advice," said Uncle Eben, "I never pertends to take all o' my own. I jes' gives it out, hopin' somebody will find mo' use foh it dan I has."—Washington Star.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen, of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our Free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

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WILL DO ALL THAT ANY HIGH PRICED POWDER WILL DO AND DO IT BETTER

A FULL POUND 25c. Get it from your Grocer

Hard Life of an Informer.

The visit of George Nasztics—now famous for his "disclosures" concerning a Slav conspiracy in Croatia—to Dalmatia and Montenegro was not an unqualified success. The hand of every Slav patriot is raised against him and his life is always in danger.

At Kastelnova when he walked on the ship he was met with a shower of rotten eggs. At Ragusa he fared little better, for news of his arrival attracted crowds to the landing place, and the leading inhabitants informed the police that Nasztics would be thrown into the Adriatic if he attempted to land.

Nasztics was seen to run away and hide himself on receipt of this information. Even at Mostar railway station he was seriously threatened, but the police saved him. While in Cettinje he found it impossible to avoid threats and scowls, and so left immediately. The life of an informer is hard.—Pall Mall Gazette.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Every industrial country in the world except the United States revokes patents if not worked in the country granting them.

"Any particular brand?" said the man. "Yes," said I, "THE particular brand—Old Gilt Edge—and make it rye." And when I got it I went away happy.

Free Advice.

A man sat for some time in a restaurant looking thoughtfully at his saucer of melting ice cream. At last he left his chair and made his way to the proprietor.

"I see you advertise that you make your own ice cream," he said, in a confidential tone.

"I do, sir," said the proprietor.

"Well," said the man, "would you permit me to give you a little pointer? I won't charge you a cent, and it'll be money in your pocket."

"Glad to hear it, I'm sure," said the proprietor.

"Get somebody else to make it," said the man, in a hoarse whisper.—Youth's Companion.

PISO'S
Stop Coughing!
Nothing breaks down the health so quickly and positively as a persistent cough. If you have a cough give it attention now. You can relieve it quickly with PISO'S CURE. Famous for half a century as the reliable remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and kindred ailments. Fine for children. At all druggists', 25 cts.
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CURE

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D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Power of Plants.

Farmers are well acquainted with the fact that the roots of trees will disrupt and sometimes overturn a stone wall, but the lifting power of tender vegetables is equally surprising.

The one result which has perhaps attracted the greatest attention is the discovery that a weight of two and a half tons can be lifted by the common pumpkin in the course of its development.

Dr. Carpenter relates the story of a paving stone weighing eighty-three pounds that was raised from its bed (when joined by others on all four sides) by such a soft piece of fungi as the common mushroom. And still another and more remarkable story is added to the above.

A man had a cask of sweet wine and placed it in an empty cellar to mature. When examined several years later it had risen from the floor of the cellar to the ceiling, having been borne upward upon the tender shoots of a vine fungus with which the cellar was filled.—London Home Notes.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 12, 1909

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